

The Wesleyan Alumnae

August

1938

THE WESLEYAN ALUMNAE

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Jennie Loyall, '12

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Eunice Thomson, '25

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Vol. XIV

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Good News!

The Macon Telegraph for May 13 carried on the front page the following notice:

"We are happy to announce that the bondholders' protective committee and the committee representing the trustees of Wesleyan College have reached an agreement for the settlement of the bonded indebtedness of the college. This agreement was confirmed by the board of trustees of the college meeting in call session today. This agreement will be submitted by the bondholders' protective committee with their recommendation to the bondholders for their approval, this action being required by the terms of the deposit agreement. In the meantime definite arrangements have been made by the trustees of the college and the bondholders' protective committee for the carrying on of the work of the college next year without any interruption.

"The trustees of the college and the bondholders' protective committee are very much pleased that they have reached a satisfactory agreement which carries with it the assurance of the continuation of the work of the college.

"Special committee, board of trustees of Wesleyan College.

"R. J. TAYLOR,

"ORVILLE A. PARK,
Vice-Chairman, Board of Trustees of
Wesleyan College.

"DICE R. ANDERSON,
President of Wesleyan College.

"THOMAS M. JOHNSON,
Member, Wesleyan College
Bondholders' Protective Committee."

What Does This Mean?

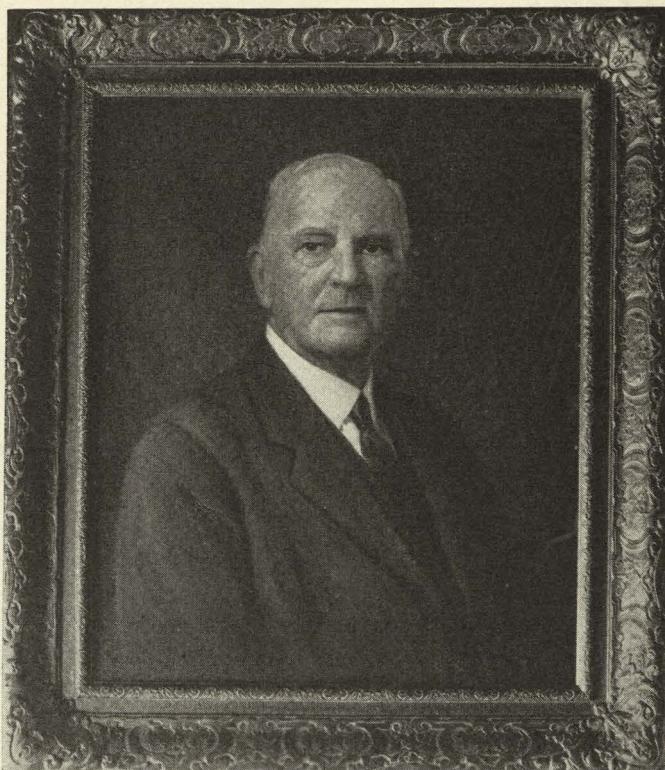
It means that at last the committees representing the bondholders and the trustees have agreed upon a price which the bondholders' committee feels to be the best possible one for them, and which the trustees feel that the friends of the college can raise.

The plan must be approved by the Securities and Exchange Commission in Washington and submitted to the individual bondholders for endorsement. Bondholders have the privilege of accepting or rejecting the

plan, but it goes to them this time with the recommendation of their committee. In the opinion of both committees, it will be accepted without delay.

The amount of the settlement has not been announced, pending this final vote, but we may be sure that our trustees feel it to be within the possibility of attainment. Tentative plans have been made for a wide-spread appeal for funds to clear the debt just as soon as the settlement is completed.

"Honor To Whom Honor Is Due"



Robert Jenks Taylor

On May 14, 1938, Mr. Robert Jenks Taylor of Macon received a letter from his colleague at the Wesleyan Board of Trustees, Mr. William D. Anderson, which stated:

"As I look at it, you are responsible for the settlement of Wesleyan's difficulties with her bondholders. I refer to this transaction as a 'settlement' because I feel sure that the program will go through as you have arranged it with the Bondholders' Protective Committee.

"Your devotion to Wesleyan's interests, your constant thought and work in connection with the problem, your persistence in pursuing the matter when all others were worn out and ready to give up, the almost infinite patience you exhibited in the negotiations—all constitute a remarkable exhibition of human talent and accomplishment. I have never seen anything like it.

"Every loyal alumna of Wesleyan and every friend of Wesleyan owes you a debt of gratitude, although many of these will,

of course, never know the inside story and will never be able to realize the service you have rendered this historic institution."

Man of Perseverance

What Mr. Anderson said is every word true. The settlement which was announced on May 13th did come about almost solely because of one man's patience and perseverance and capability in business matters. That man is Robert Jenks Taylor, who celebrated his eighty-fourth birthday on June 15th.

Mr. Taylor was once heard to remark, "There are plenty of men with more sense than I have, no doubt, but not one of them who will work harder and stick to a job more faithfully than I." His associates would disagree with the first half of that statement, but no man could doubt the second half. At an age when most men have of necessity retired from all active contact with the world of business Mr. Taylor has given long hours to working out with the bondholders' committee a plan of settlement satisfactory to

all. They have respected his integrity and his keen insight into every business angle of the problem; both sides have agreed upon a plan of settlement which seems the best possible for all.

No one will ever know how much of Mr. Taylor's time and strength it took, or how many hours in sleepless nights he spent pondering on the matter. We do know that his friends were familiar with the sight of a great pile of papers on his desk which he called "his Wesleyan College material". And we know that all Wesleyan began to breathe more easily when Mr. Taylor took hold of the matter, for it is known that he never leaves anything half-done, and that he is successful much more often than most men.

Background

Mr. Taylor was born in Hawkinsville, Georgia. His grandfather, Robert N. Taylor, a physician, was one of the first commissioners when the town was incorporated in 1830, and his father, Ezekiel H. Taylor, was also a physician of that city. Young Robert was about ten at the close of the War Between the States and a college education, in view of the sad state of the country at that time, was out of the question. He went to work in his uncle's drug store in Hawkinsville at a salary of \$125 a year, of which he sent home \$80 in drugs to his father, it being customary then for physicians to furnish their own drugs.

Thus, beginning with the simplest things, Robert Jenks Taylor seemed to have the magic touch, so that everything that came into his hands became greater and more valuable. From drug clerk, to grocer, to partner in a drug store and finally sole owner, he advanced. In 1889 he came to Macon as treasurer and general manager of the Southern Phosphate Works, and was later president. In 1891 he was director of the American National Bank of Macon, and later of the Home Savings Bank; both of which he helped to organize; in 1899 he went back into the drug business organizing the wholesale firm of Taylor and Peek Drug Co.; in 1900 he bought out H. J. Lamar and Sons Drug Co., of Macon; and in 1910 buying the controlling interest in Lamar and Rankin

Drug Co. of Atlanta. Being president of two banks and two drug houses and chairman of the finance committees of both was a job for the ablest man, but Robert Taylor with his capacity for work was equal to it.

A Macon newspaper once said of Robert J. Taylor: "He has contributed more to the financial and business success of Macon than any other man. While he is carefully conservative, at the same time he is generous and considerate."

For His Fellow Man

Mr. Taylor never talks about what he has done for Macon, but many persons know of the times when he has stepped into a bad situation with his money and his ability and saved a business concern for the city.

On June 15 of this year dedication services were held for the crowning gift of this man to his fellow-men, a \$150,000 hospital in Hawkinsville as a memorial to his father and grandfather. A newspaper editorial said: "Mr. Taylor belongs to that class of American citizens who feel that in a measure they are merely trustees of the wealth they have been able to acquire by virtues of thrift, integrity, and industry. Such men find pleasure in works of benevolence and public welfare which make the world a better place to live in.

His Association with Wesleyan

Mr. Taylor's daughters, Elmyr (Taylor) Park, Mary (Taylor) Peeples, and Mildred (Taylor) Stevens all came to Wesleyan. Mr. Taylor has served on the Board of Trustees for five years.

The first college for women has held a high place in the estimation of the Taylor family for a long time.

A little granddaughter of the Taylors was less than three years old when she made known her feeling about Wesleyan (where, she believes, all the buildings belong to her grandfather and all the flowers to her grandmother). Sitting on her grandmother's lap one day she made a remark which Mrs. Taylor thought very clever. "Why," said Mrs. Taylor, "we shall have to take you to Hollywood!"

"No," said the little girl firmly. "I can't go to Hollywood. I'm going to Wesleyan!"

Among Ourselves

INFORMAL TALK TO THE ALUMNAE OF WESLEYAN COLLEGE ON
ALUMNAE DAY, MAY 28, 1938 BY SARA BRANHAM, A.B. 1907

Sara Branham has been for two years an alumnae trustee of Wesleyan, and as such has a vital interest in the adjustment of Wesleyan's financial problems, and a first-hand knowledge of every step in the proceedings.

It is hard to remember, when we see her at Commencement in her flowered chiffon dresses and floppy hats, a pretty, petite person with a mop of Shirley Temple curls, that she holds five college degrees! But she does: besides her Wesleyan A.B., the degrees of Bachelor of Arts from the University of Colorado, (with Phi Beta Kappa honors), the Doctor of Philosophy and the Doctor of Medicine from the University of Chicago, and the honorary Doctor of Science from the University of Colorado.

You will probably be much surprised to know that I am going to talk to you today, first of all, about the Great Moghul Dynasty of India. Six generations of rulers cover the period of the rise and decay of this empire. They were: Babur, Humayum, Akbar, Jehangir, Shah Jahan, and Aurangzeb.

The First of the Moghuls

It was in 1525, more than 400 years ago, that the romantic figure of young Babur descended upon India. He had a great weakness in the love of wine. So, realizing this, he first of all made a solemn vow never to touch it; then he set out to conquer the peoples of India and to build a great kingdom. From this time he never faltered nor turned back for a moment, and when he died only five years later, he had laid the foundation of a great empire.

His Successors

He was succeeded by his son Humayum, against whom many of the conquered tribes rose in revolt. He was driven, as an exile, into Persia, and his son Akbar was born to him there in the desert. After many hardships Humayum succeeded in establishing his authority over a limited part of his former territory. His chief reputation in history is for being the father of Akbar.

When Humayum was killed in an accident, the twelve-year-old Akbar was left with a small circumscribed kingdom surrounded by hostile tribes on every side. He had two important assets: a wise old grandmother and a general with great military skill. By the time he was thirty years old he was the undisputed ruler of a larger part of India than any other one man had ever ruled before. This extension of territory continued through his

lifetime and constituted an empire which was probably richer than any other in the then known world. This was at the time when Queen Elizabeth ruled England.

With a kingdom made up of so many different tribes and races and religions, it was of utmost importance that Akbar be a person of tact and tolerance. From earliest times he had been interested in religions, and now, in a special Hall of Worship, which he had built at Fatehpur-Sikri, he received representatives of all religious sects: Mohammedans, Brahmins, Jains, Buddhists, Parsis, Jews and Christians. He spent much time studying religious books, and had the New Testament translated into Persian. He came to the conclusion that there was truth and good in all. He proclaimed a State Religion called the Divine Faith, in which he recognized God, the Maker of the Universe, and he considered himself God's prophet on earth. This had a very important part in uniting, with a common bond of interest, all the diverse social, religious, and racial interests of his empire.

His most lasting fame has come from his ability as a civil administrator.

Peace and Prosperity

Out of the peace, security, prosperity, and tolerance of Akbar's long and active reign grew the beauty, splendor, and luxury of the Great Moghuls, which, extending through the reign of Akbar's son, Jehangir, reached its peak of greatest magnificence in the reign of Akbar's grandson, Shah Jahan. He lived in utmost extravagance, as is illustrated in the fact that he had relays of runners from Bombay to Delhi to bring him, daily, fresh mangoes from the south.

Outstanding in the life of Shah Jahan was

his devotion to his beautiful wife, Mumtaz-Mahal. They were inseparable and when, after 15 years of wedded life, she died while on a journey with him, Shah Jahan was overwhelmed. For weeks he refused to see his ministers or to transact any business of state. For two years after her death the whole court observed strict mourning: there was no music and no festivities; no jewels nor perfumes were worn; no luxuries of any kind were allowed. And Shah Jahan built, as her tomb, the Taj Mahal, generally admitted to be the most beautiful building in all the world.

Beauty of the Taj Mahal

All resources of the Empire were commandeered. Marble came on oxcarts from Jaipur, beautiful white marble. Geologists have said that there is only one other deposit like it in the world, and that is in the hills of Georgia. Red sandstone came from Sikri; jasper from the Punjab; jade and crystal from China; turquoise from Thibet; lapis lazuli and sapphires from Ceylon; coral and carnelian from Arabia; diamonds from Bundelkund; onyx and amethyst from Persia. It is said that precious stones came in camel loads from all parts of India and Asia. Twenty thousand men were employed, and it took about twenty-two years to complete the work. The finest of Persian carpets and golden lamps and candlesticks went to its furnishings.

"Make it as beautiful as she was beautiful, as delicate, as graceful," Shah Jahan commanded the architect. "Make it the image and soul of her beauty."

And now, through a high massive gateway, at the end of a long vista of silent water and cypress, one sees this exquisite mausoleum of pure white marble. Its serenity, beauty and grace give a feeling that the personality of the beautiful Mumtaz, "the Crown of the Palace", is there.

Every detail of the building is exquisite. The carving on the marble and the inlay of semi-precious stones are not overdone, although almost every inch of the building is decorated. The sarcophagus itself has been likened to a neverfading garden of small delicate flowers made from jewels by master craftsmen.

The Ruler Ignores His Empire

To how great an extent Shah Jahan remained aloof from the life of his empire it is



Sara Branham

hard to say, but we do know that his heart was not in it, and that much of his time was spent in contemplation and in gazing at the beautiful tomb which he had made for his beloved. The energy and concentration which was needed to maintain the extent and strength of his Empire, to administer wisely, and to foster a feeling of unity were not there. Shah Jahan allowed his Empire to take its course while he enjoyed the beauty which he had created, and which would have been impossible had it not been for the strength and energy and wisdom of his grandfather, the great Akbar. It did not occur to him, seemingly, that energy and initiative and vision were necessary for him to keep it. He was not aware of the world he lived in.

For a time things apparently went very well. Disintegration was not sudden. But discord and jealousies crept in, interests became divided, and in 1658 Aurangzeb, Shah Jahan's son, took the Empire from his father and proclaimed himself Emperor. He imprisoned his father in the famous jasmine tower of the fort. There, by placing his eye directly before a tiny hole in the wall, Shah Jahan was able to see the image of the beautiful Taj Mahal. So Shah Jahan spent all the rest of his life looking out at the beautiful structure which he had created, and which he had possessed, but which, through inertia, he had

allowed to fall into the hands of others.

With Aurangzeb the decay of the Moghul power began. Discord resulted in the splitting off of small states. After his death, the decline of the Moghul Empire went on with extraordinary rapidity, and within a few years the Great Moghuls became a mere name.

* * * * *

And now what, you may ask, do the Great Moghuls have to do with us? And why talk about them here on Alumnae Day? "And is there a moral to it?" Alice in Wonderland would probably ask.

Yes, Alice, I think there is a moral to it—a special moral for the Alumnae of Wesleyan. And, after these centuries, and at this distance, the perspective should be great enough to let us see what it is. We have a rich heritage, one of the richest in the world. We stand dangerously near to losing it.

More than a hundred years ago our school began as a dream, a dream that had never been a reality in any land. Our forefathers made reality of their dream by energy, wisdom, toil, self-denial, and cooperation. Once it was well established it grew and flourished, and soon exceeded its bounds, and an era of prosperity was climaxed by the beautiful white marble trimmed buildings which have been, to us, the most beautiful buildings in all the world. We have been very proud of them, but nobody has been able to do very much about paying for them. And finally a disaster threatened us.

"Let Us Not Be Too Satisfied—"

Let us not, like Shah Jahan, merely sit back and admire the beauty of our buildings, and contemplate the richness of our traditions, and talk with one another about our happy memories. Let us not withdraw from the world about us and become smug with satisfaction because we know that our school is the oldest of women's colleges, and console ourselves with the thought that it is genteel to be poor. Let us not be too satisfied because our beautiful buildings have a chance to be ours again. Let us be up and doing lest, we be like Shah Jahan, with our school taken from us and we be forced at last to gaze at it from a distance. Nothing worth while can be kept without constant alertness.

Wesleyan Belongs to the World

An inheritance like ours is worth saving. And what are we to save it for? Not just for

Church and State, as was the slogan a few years ago; not just for the South. Cease thinking about it in such limited terms. Save it for the World. There is hardly a country in the world where there is not a Wesleyan alumna. Don't make them feel like outsiders. They are part of us too. Wesleyan belongs to the World and the World belongs to Wesleyan. The pity of it is that they are not yet well acquainted with each other. Let us make it our business to see that they know each other better. Let us be sure that our girls know that there is a world outside and that they are equipped to live in it and to deal with it. And then let us be sure that the world knows what we have to offer. And, most of all, let us be sure that we are offering both the girls and the world the right things.

We are living in very critical times when the world is full of uncertainty and unrest. It is a time when there is a tremendous need for people of sound and stable background, who are well bred, and who understand the art of gracious living; but who also have souls of iron, and who have the courage, energy, to hold on to those priceless remnants of culture and civilization which they have already; strength to fight to increase their resources so that a greater number can share these things; and finally, the wisdom to make such adaptations as are necessary to go along with the tide. No progress can be made if we set ourselves against the current. Wesleyan has a definite contribution to make in these restless times. Let us see that she has a chance to do it.

What Can We Do?

Now, what can we, as alumnae, do to accomplish this? First of all, let us lay aside our illusions and face the situation squarely, seeing it as it is, and not as we would like to think it is. What do we have already that is absolutely ours? Where do we start from?

Well, you may say, we have our 102-year-old charter and the first diploma ever given to a woman. Yes, we have these, and they are priceless, for no one else has just exactly these things. There are many other documents in this world which are of great value and great age, which are preserved in glass cases in museums, and which many visitors come to see, but which have no active part in the life about them. Let us take care that our charter and this first diploma do not become as relics, to be visited, as is the Taj Mahal, by the curious, but that they

shall continue to have so much significance that the very sight of them gives us inspiration to renew our energy.

What else do we have? A very small endowment, and, for the present, a roof over our heads which we have a chance to make permanent. We see, then, at the outset, that our first need is money. We must set our wits and our resources to work to help the Methodist Church and the Trustees to raise that. Clearance of the debt and then enlargement of the endowment will put Wesleyan in a position to begin to make herself known to the world. The only way to accomplish this is for both Church and Alumnae to concentrate on it.

What else do we have? We have our good President and a Faculty whose loyalty is practically without precedent. Let us be sure that we appreciate them, for they, President and Faculty, are responsible for a morale without which we would have met certain disaster before now. Let us do all we can to encourage opportunity for them to have some chance for study and research, and facilities for making their daily routine less wearing. Only in this way can they do the creative work that increases the prestige of the school that keeps its standards high.

The Students of Wesleyan

What else do we have? We have the nucleus of a remarkable student body. As much as we dislike to use time-worn expressions we can find no better expression than the "flower of the South" to describe them. The only thing wrong with our students is that there are too few of them. It is in building up a strong student body that the responsibility of the Alumnae is probably greatest. There are quite different ways of going about this. One is to build up scholarships and loan funds so that Wesleyan may have many able girls who could not otherwise afford to come. That way we have thought about already, and a beginning has already been made there. These scholarships should be

substantial in amount if they are to attract some of the strongest girls, particularly those from a distance, since the larger and richer colleges offer scholarships that are well worth while. And we need those girls from a distance. It is natural that our hearts should turn to those near at home whom we have known since infancy, but it is important to have some girls from elsewhere if Wesleyan and the World are to know each other.

Yes, scholarships furnish one of the best and surest ways of building up the student body, for this way enables the college to choose the very best from among the applicants. But there is another way that is just as important. That is for girls who are able to pay their full expenses to be made interested in going to Wesleyan. In spite of the leanness of the years, there have been many such girls. Every year we see them come out of the South and go to schools all over the country. To a certain extent this is a wholesome thing. It is good for young people to get acquainted with other parts of the country and with other ways of thought and living. But there is too much of this exodus. We do not like to see the traffic all go in one direction. What do these other schools have to offer that Wesleyan cannot also give? And could not Wesleyan offer something so very special that she would stand out among the rest? Let us see that she does have that to offer which will attract the very best, and then see to it that these girls know what Wesleyan has to give them. We must make it so attractive that not only is the exodus checked, but girls from everywhere will be drawn to it.

And suppose we persuade these girls to come to Wesleyan? Then we must give them something that cannot be surpassed elsewhere, and that fits them for more joyous and more abundant living. Let us help to make of Wesleyan a center of vibrant and pulsating life, and let it not be, like Shah Jahan's Taj Mahal, a tomb for dead hopes.

A Message From The Second Vice-President

One day in June I drove down to Macon and spent the whole day in the Alumnae Office, looking over Wesleyan Club reports, making plans for helping the clubs with their programs for next year, rejoicing over certain fine clubs who have done such a good piece of work the past year, grieving over towns where we have twenty or thirty Wesleyan alumnae and have no organized alumnae club.

During the day, I wrote to all our club presidents asking that they let me know their plans for next year and ask freely for any help that the Second Vice-president or the Alumnae Office can give.

To those clubs from whom we have not heard for ages and ages I wrote asking them to tell us just how things stand with them; if interest has died, whether we can revive it or whether we should merge the club with some other nearby one.

Then to numbers of towns where we have alumnae but no club, I selected some person whom I thought well suited to the work of organizing, and asked if she would not call her Wesleyan friends together in the fall and let us help her organize a Wesleyan club.

To all of you who read this message, whether there is a Wesleyan Club in your town or not, let me tell you this: I know from experience that meeting with other alumnae of my college can be the most enjoyable thing in the world; I know that there is a real personal thrill in doing something that brings honor and assistance to my Alma Mater; I know that a group of Wesleyan alumnae meeting together—even as seldom as once or twice a year—can have great influence in a town.

If you live where there is a well-organized Wesleyan club, let me congratulate you.

If you live in a town where the club interest is faltering, won't you be the one to stimulate it? Perhaps you need some outside contact; perhaps a speaker from the college or a member of the Alumnae Board as guest for one meeting will help. You have only to ask; write to me at 495 Page Avenue, Atlanta.

If there is no club where you live, surely it would be fun to have one! Even though there are only a few alumnae, the well-known Wesleyan spirit can be just as strong. (Once we had a group of three alumnae who met for monthly luncheon and had a grand time.) Won't you get in touch with us and let us help with an organization? I promise it will not be much work; it is too much like play for that. And you need not think you would be asked to do everything alone. We'll even come down—or up—and help.

MARGARET (ZATTAU) ROAN
Second Vice-president.

Scholarship Winner

The first winner of the Dorothy Blount Lamar Scholarship of full tuition for a year at Wesleyan went to Annie Laurie Kurtz of Washington Seminary, Atlanta, who came to Wesleyan at Commencement to receive the award in person. Her mother, an aunt, and a friend accompanied her.

The scholarship, given by Wesleyan alumnae in honor of one of their member who is today President-General of the United Daughters of the Confederacy, was open to seniors of Georgia high schools whose credits were acceptable for entrance to Wesleyan. On April 30th the candidates wrote essays on some phase of Confederate history, and submitted them under fictitious names to the Wesleyan faculty judges.

Winner Outstanding in High School

Annie Laurie's essay, on "The Andrews Raid" was judged the best. She wrote under the pen-name of "Jean Sawyer", and when her real name was known and information for a newspaper write-up came in, no one at Wesleyan was surprised that she should be the winner.

She was voted the highest honor that Washington Seminary gives to a student, that of "Spirit of the Seminary", for her scholarship, loyalty, character, support of school activities, and personality. She was editor of "Facts and Fancies" the 1938 high school annual. She is especially interested in athletics, and was a star basketball player, having played in every game this year and making the varsity team. She belongs to the Dramatic Club.

As the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Kurtz of Atlanta, she has grown up with an appreciation for the history of the old South. Mr. Kurtz, an artist and historian himself, is at present working on details of the historical background of "Gone With the Wind" for the moving picture company holding the film rights. Much of her material for her prize-winning essay came from letters and documents left by the survivors on both Northern and Southern sides telling of this dramatic and colorful incident of the 1860's.



Annie Laurie Kurtz

Alumnae Congratulations

Annie Laurie Kurtz, only five feet tall and weighing 85 pounds, was enthusiastically applauded as she went to the front of the room at Wesleyan where alumnae were assembled to be introduced at Commencement. She is a pretty brunette, friendly and poised, and had won the hearts of Wesleyan students when she visited the college on Dormitory Day. She was presented by Dorothy (Blount) Lamar herself, in whose honor the scholarship is given. Her response was an impromptu sentence: "I wish to express my appreciation to the alumnae of Wesleyan for giving this scholarship which will enable me to attend the college of my choice."

For the Future

Alumnae plan to offer the scholarship to high school seniors each year. It is hoped that for the coming year it may be open to girls of all the states where there are chapters of U. D. C., through the cooperation of leaders in this organization.

Class of 1938

The 1938 seniors are a distinguished class. They are the largest graduating class in six years. They were publicly congratulated by the president of the college as the most loyal group he had ever known; not all the winds of adversity that blew over their Alma Mater during their college years caused them to turn aside in their course.

One of their members received the honor, **summa cum laude**, the first to be so graduated in ten years. She is Margaret Turner, class president and daughter of Flora (Carter) Turner of the class of 1909.

Four great granddaughters of Wesleyan alumnae graduated this year: Josephine Board, great granddaughter of Ann (Newton) Morgan of 1856; Martha McLeod, of Julia (Powell) Wimberly of 1854; Alberta

Trulock, of Anna M. (Reynolds) Dickey of 1845; and Jeannette Deaver, of Emily (Guttenberger) Nottingham of 1869.

Other Alumnae Descendants

Also in the class were six granddaughters of alumnae, the granddaughters and grandmothers being respectively: Helen Jones, Mary (Bowman) Winn, 1865; Helen Wright, Helen Mathews) Wright, 1881; Eleanor Moore, Lucy (Thomas) Merritt, 1884; Jacqueline Howard, Susan (Harris) Howard, 1854; Mary Lois Hitch (Conservatory), Fannie (Myers) Hitch, 1868; Jeannette Deaver, Julia Lee (Nottingham) Cook, 1892.

The alumnae daughters in the class were: Josephine Board, daughter of Anita (Morgan) Board, 1915; Mary Yancey Pittard,



Margaret Turner

daughter of Annie Lou (Sewell) Pittard, 1909; Sadie Standifer, daughter of Reba (Moore) Standifer, 1912; Margaret Turner, daughter of Flora (Carter) Turner, 1909. Eleanor Moore, daughter of Marie (Merritt) Moore, 1914; Helen Wright, daughter of Ollie Belle (Holt) Wright, 1909; Jeannette Deaver, daughter of Emily (Cook) Deaver, and Azile Parker (Conservatory) daughter of Marie (Harris) Parker, 1912.

Induction into the Alumnae Association

Always the most beautiful ceremony of Commencement, the induction of the 1938 seniors into the Alumnae Association was especially impressive. The reunion class of 1888, the fifty-year class, by a strange coincidence had exactly the same number of graduates as 1938, sixty. A group of 1888 alumnae, back at Wesleyan for the Commencement season (one of them all the way from California!) stood at the front of the faculty room in which the alumnae were assembled and held lighted tapers. The class of '38, in academic gown, filed into the room, knelt before their alumnae sisters of 1888, and lit their candles from those held by the class of '88.

Those alumnae who registered in the Commencement book as "Golden Anniversary Reunion Class" were: Sallie (Barron) Ellis of Gray, Ga.; Clara (Boynton) Cole of Atlanta, Ga.; Nannie (Carmichael) Beeland of Atlanta; Mamie (Haygood) Ardis of Dow-

ney, Calif.; Louise (Morse) Riddle of Davisonboro, Ga.; Florence Bernd of Macon, Ga.; Mary (Pickens) Simons of Dublin, Ga.; Minnie (Rockwell) Orr of Ft. Valley, Ga.; Margaret (Smith) Ferrill of Macon, Ga.

"Do Not Forget Us"

The class of '38, through its president, Margaret Turner, presented a check to the Wesleyan Alumnae Association to be used as a scholarship named in honor of the class. Announcement of the freshman to receive this scholarship will be made in the fall magazine.

The class gave to the Candler Memorial Library a lamp for the small table at the south end of the reading room, and the following books:

Rines—"Old Historic Churches of America", published by Macmillan.

"Renoir"—Published by Brentano's.

"Degas"—Published by Brentano's.

"The Impressionists"—Published by the Oxford University Press.

In the Dean's office of Tate Hall, the class placed a picture of the late Dean Leon P. Smith. The photographer had caught him with a characteristic smile of kindly humor, and one might almost think that Dean Smith himself were about to greet the timid little freshman with a reassuring. "So your name is Johnson? Let me see, I know some Johnsons in Dodge county. Are you related to my old friend, Bill Johnson?"

Reunion of 1888

By Mamie (Haygood) Ardis

If there were a loving cup for the alumna who had come the greatest distance to reunion, it would have gone this year to Mamie (Haygood) Ardis of the fifty-year class, for she came all the way from Downey, California.

First, I must tell you why this year held a particular call to me in far-away California. Back in 1885, when my father was president of Emory College at Oxford, he placed me as the first "co-ed" in the freshman class at Emory. I went through three college years there, part of the time with Nannie McIntosh, a "special" student, as my companion. In 1887, my father moved to Decatur, and Nannie was at Wesleyan specializing in music. I was sent to Wesleyan, too, and there I graduated with the A.B. and M.B. degrees

in 1888, and with a medal in voice. This year, therefore, marks the fiftieth anniversary of both my Emory and Wesleyan classes. I simply had to come back.

Wesleyan (May 28th) and Emory (June 4th) drew me by the strong urge of memories that never needed to be awakened for they had inspired my life for fifty years. They gave me energy in home making, gardening, leading church music, teaching music pupils, and training my seven children and later my ten grandchildren. I felt the

need to replenish my store of spiritual strength from the power houses of my collèges. I longed to come—I planned details of the trip—I wrote both schools that I would be among those present. Sometimes it seemed almost impossible; difficulties at home bobbed up again and again. But my family insisted, even demanded that I make the trip.

On May 21st I left Los Angeles, and on May 24, after a delightful trip, landed in Atlanta. After a few days at my brother Wilbur's home, a night with Clara (Boynton) Cole (also of the class of 1888.) I started back to Wesleyan, with Clara and Nannie (Carmichael) Beeland.

We were guests in room 223 Freshman, and I felt perhaps that all the years intervening were a dream and I was a college girl again. Sallie (Barron) Ellis was next door. There was a telegram to the class from Carrie (Love) Shaw of Quincy, Florida.

The lovely candle-lighting ceremony between our class and the graduating class of this year was a wonderful experience. To look back across fifty years, and to watch these ardent young graduates step confidently into the next fifty years brought many mingled feelings to us of 1888. It brought

a few tears to some of us, too. I could not tell you why.

Leaving Rivoli I had a golden period of reminiscence at the old college and chapel and with dear Mrs. Burden and her family, Dr. Bass' loved ones. I met Lundie Smith, son of Dr. Cosby Smith, also Dr. Ed F. Cook, of our Emory 1888 class. I visited Mary Bond Smith in Macon and that took me back in memory to the old Oxford days when I beheld the most wonderful friendship I have ever known between my parents and "George Smith", Mary's father.

At Emory came my second thrill in seeing the wonderful beauty of the Haygood-Hopkins Gate at the entrance, erected in memory of my father, and in standing before the lately unveiled portrait of my father.

Such experiences as I have related come only once in a life-time. It is needless to say that the memory of these two class reunions shall go with me down all the remaining years of life.

Back in Atlanta I found a telegram announcing the safe arrival of a second child to my sixth and youngest daughter, Emory. "Mother and child well and happy." And so, I may add, is grandmother!

DR. T. D. ELLIS NEW CHAIRMAN OF BOARD OF TRUSTEES

At the Commencement meeting of the Wesleyan Board of Trustees, Dr. T. D. Ellis of Louisville, Kentucky, was elected chairman in place of Bishop W. N. Ainsworth of Macon, who resigned this position on account of ill health.

Both Dr. Ellis and Bishop Ainsworth became members of the Wesleyan Board of Trustees in 1904. Dr. Ellis is secretary of the General Board of Church Extension of the Methodist Church. He was at one time pastor of Mulberry Street Methodist Church in Macon, whose history has been closely associated with that of the college.

A Savannah newspaper said of Dr. Ellis recently: "Although not now a resident of Georgia, Dr. Ellis knows the needs of Georgia and of Wesleyan College. He takes the helm at a critical and important period in the



T. D. Ellis

history of this venerable school for women. It will require the best thought and the best efforts of the best minds in Southern Methodism to solve the problems properly and equitably for all concerned. Methodists have a marked respect for his high character and his capacity to perform. Methodists everywhere will watch with keen interest the accomplishments under his chairmanship."

Friends of Bishop Ainsworth, former president of Wesleyan, and of his wife Mary (Nicholson) Ainsworth of the class of 1891 will be distressed to learn of his continued illness with a heart ailment at his home in Macon after a seven weeks' stay at Emory University Hospital. The Bishop retired from active service in the ministry at the last session of the General Conference.

ABOUT A BOY WHO GREW UP AT WESLEYAN

Those who were at Wesleyan in the 1920's recall a smiling, rather chubby little boy who used to get up amateur dramatic performances with the other children of the college household, and sell copies of the Saturday Evening Post and Good Housekeeping for pocket money. Everybody called him "Brother" as his sister did, although his name was William F. Quillian, Jr.

On June 13, 1938 his father, former president W. F. Quillian of Wesleyan and his

mother Nonie (Acree) Quillian of the class of 1909, went to the graduation exercises of the Yale School of Divinity to see William F. Quillian, Jr. receive the degree Bachelor of Divinity, with the honor magna cum laude. He was one of two graduates to receive this distinction, and was during his senior year president of the Student Body.

But best of all, he was given the Day Fellowship for a year's study abroad. He is planning to go to Edinburgh University.

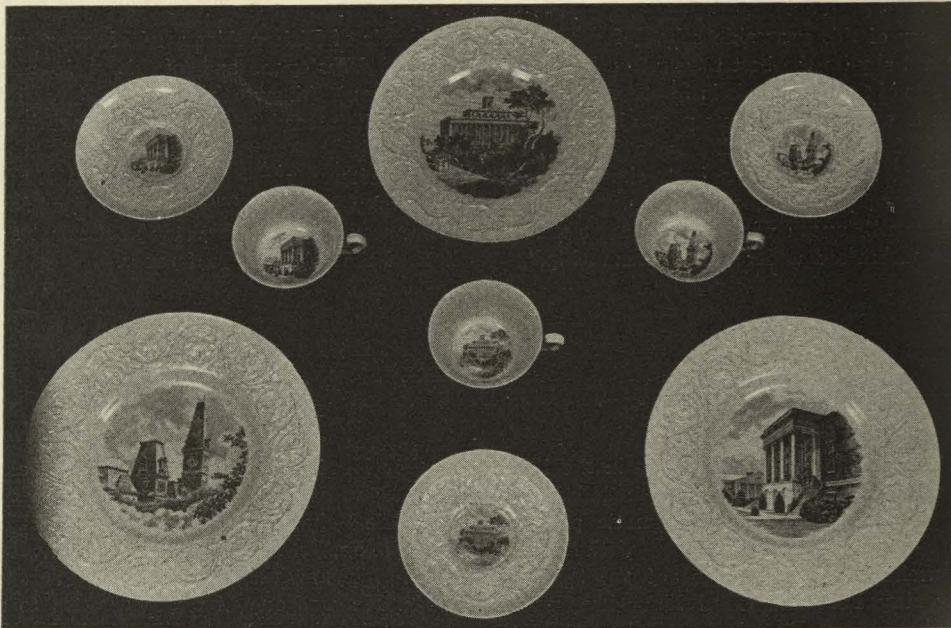
Club Scholarships

There will be nine girls at Wesleyan next fall who will hold scholarships given by Wesleyan Alumnae Clubs.

Three of these have been given by the Macon Club, two to the college and one to the conservatory. Three were given by the Atlanta Club. One, from the Columbus Club, honors their oldest alumna, Clara (Patteh) Watson. One, from the Washington, D. C. Club, is given this year for the second time. And one, from the Wesleyan Clubs of Florida, is given for the first time this year, and will go to a Florida girl.

Although there is no Wesleyan club in Boston, Massachusetts, an alumna of that city, Marion (Luse) Chenery, gives each year a scholarship of \$50.00 to a student of music. Mrs. Chenery received the music medal in the 1880's. Margaret McEvoy of Macon gives each year a \$100 scholarship in memory of her friend, Pauline (Logan) Findlay.

A new scholarship, given in memory of one of Wesleyan's most beloved professors, is to be announced in the fall magazine.



Wesleyan Plates, Cups and Saucers

The cups, as well as the plates, come in any of three scenes, The Original Building, The Towers of Old Wesleyan, The Candler Memorial Library.

They also come in all five colors just as the plates do: Staffordshire Blue, Rose Pink, Green, Old Mulberry, and Black.

PRICES

	A piece	Dozen
Dinner Plate (10½ in.)	\$1.50	\$18.00
Salad Plate (9 in.)	1.50	16 00
Cup and Saucer	1.50 (Set)	18.00

Please order for me Wesleyan plates
 Wesleyan Cups and Saucers
 (Number)

Color Scene If plates, Size
 Colors may be mixed in a set of plates or cups and saucers. Send price of
 china with your order to The Alumnae Office, Wesleyan College,
 Macon, Georgia

Name.....

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